

Fish, Story From A Thin Wall

I heard the battle raging on the other side of the wall
Buried my head in a pillow and tried to ignore it all
Every night when I hear you I dream of breaking down your door
An avenging knight in shining armour to rescue you from it all
From the family business
When I see you in the supermarket
With sunglasses in the shade
Averting your eyes from those staring questions
How were those bruises made
It's family business
Children clutching to your legs
They've got so much they want to say
But daddy's sitting home and drunk again
So they bite their lips and pray
And daddy don't like no strangers prying
And noses in his private affairs
And if anyone asks from the social
Well, you fell down the stairs
It's family business
So I become an accessory
And I don't have an alibi
To the victim lying on my doorstep
The only way I can justify
It's family business
'Cause every day it's getting harder
Try to see, to go away
To all the people that surround you
You have to sit them down and explain
To be the writing on the wall inside
To be the pledge you call your own
And if you run into the day
You sure you know you'll find a home
You sure you know you'll find a home
Find a home
You sure, you sure
The traffic lights shine upon
(?) and the broken home
Everyone could be oh so far away
(?) and the white lines lead the way
Lead the way
And the writing on the wall
They're carving out the martyrs in stone
Could've been the same this way
It could've been the same this way
Tell them it's the same today
We could have been much younger
It could have been much longer
Into the real time
Too far
You run away today
Tomorrow
You take away the time
You took away my mind
Something to the light she said
Everyone is burning
We could have been much younger
Should have